

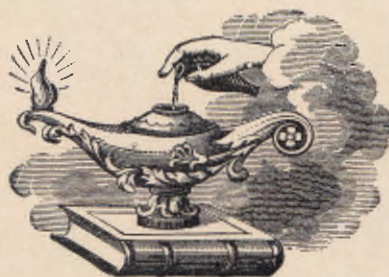
Senior Year Book,
1902.



MOMENCE PROGRESS PRINT.
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Senior Year Book,

1902.



SENIOR YEAR BOOK.

VOL. 2.

MOMENCE, ILLINOIS, JUNE 18, 1902

No. 2.

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Where Name of State is not Given, It is Illinois.

Class of '77.

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GIFFIN, EVA, (deceased)	
GRIFFIN, L. EMMA, Teacher,	MOMENCE.
HASLETT, EATON,	LOS ANGELES, CAL.
KELLEY, (McKINSTRY) SARAH,	MADISON, S. D.
LITTLE (SMYTHYMAN) IDA,	GRANT PARK.
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Class of '92.

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McDANIELS, FRANCES, Teacher,	CAIRO.
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PARADIS, (CULVER) NORA,	MOMENCE.
REINS, (RIKER) FLORENCE,	MOMENCE.
WATSON, (CLARK) MARTHA,	CHICAGO.

Class of 93.

DU MONTELL, (SHRONTZ) MAUD,	ST. ANNE.
GRIFFIN, NORMAN, Bank Cashier,	KANKAKEE.
GRIFFIN, CARRIE, Teacher,	GRANT PARK.
KENRICK, JAY, Book-keeper,	WILLCOTT, IND.
LAMB, BERTHA, Teacher,	MOMENCE.
PATRICK, MAUD, Musician,	LOGANSPOUT, IND.
SWEET, (WHITMORE) MAUD,	MOMENCE.

Class of '94.

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CULVER, FRANK, Draughtsman,	CHICAGO HEIGHTS.
GROVES BURR, Clerk,	CHICAGO.
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KROWS, RALPH, Reporter,	TACOMA, WASH.
LONGPRE, ELMER, Physician,	BATTLE CREEK, MICH.
SIMONDS, MAY, Teacher,	MOMENCE.
WILKINSON, (REINS) MINNIE,	KANKAKEE.
WILKINSON, JOHN, Book-keeper,	KANKAKEE.

Class of '95.

ELLIS, GERTRUDE, Teacher,	MOROCCO, IND.
FREEMAN, HARRY, Dentist,	GRANT PARK.
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KINNEY, (MELBY) HILMA,	MOMENCE.
PATRICK, JESSICA,	LOGANSFORT, IND.
POGUE, CHARLES, Merchant,	CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.
SAFFORD, EDMUND T., Book-keeper,	WEST SUPERIOR, WIS.
SANSTROM, SAMUEL, (deceased.)	
WILLIS, FRED. Book-keeper,	CHICAGO.

Class of '96.

CAMPBELL, MAGDALENE,	MOMENCE.
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CLARK, FRED O., Clerk,	MOMENCE.
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LANE, GRAYCE, Teacher,	CHICAGO.

Class of '98.

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FOUNTAIN, ROSILDA, Student,	NORMAL.
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HANSON, HENRY. Clerk.	CHICAGO.
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KELSEY, J. CLARE, Student,	CHICAGO HEIGHTS.
MORGAN, CARRIE, Dressmaker,	MOMENCE.
O'CONNELL, (SIMONDS) CORA,	MOMENCE.
O'DONNELL, DELIA,	MOMENCE.

Class of '99.

BUKOWSKI, MARY,	MOMENCE.
DENNIS, HAROLD, Student,	CHICAGO.
PARADIS, EDNA, Student,	CHICAGO.
SHAW, NORMAN, Teacher.	SCRANTON, PA.
WAGNER, JOSEPHINE, Clerk.	CHICAGO.
TABLER, CLYDE, Book-keeper,	MOMENCE.

Class of '00.

BABIN, MATTIE MAY, Teacher,	MOMENCE.
CHAMBERLAIN, AMOS, Farmer,	MOMENCE.
CLARKE, CARROLL, Book-keeper,	MOMENCE.
CLEARY, JAMES, Clerk,	MOMENCE.
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DWYER, NELLIE, Teacher,	MOMENCE.
GARRETT, LEONA, Teacher,	MOMENCE.
GIBEAULT, PHOEBE, Teacher,	MOMENCE.
HARRIS, WILL, Farmer,	GRANT PARK.
JOHNSON, JUNIA, Teacher,	CRETE, ILL.
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LAMPORT, MAY, Teacher,	MOEMNCE.
MORGAN, STEPHEN. Student,	OLIVET, MICH.
McKEE, BESSIE, Clerk,	MOMENCE.
PARMELY, IDELLA, Teacher,	GRANT PARK.
PORTER, EDWARD, Student	CHAMPAIGN.
RICE, BELLE. Teacher,	MOMENCE.
WILLIS, FRED, Book-keeper,	CHICAGO.

Class of '01.

BRADY, MAMIE, Teacher,	ROSE LAWN. IND.
BURCHARD, OLIVE M., Teacher,	GRANT PARK.
CLARK, FRANCES E.,	MOMENCE.
DRAYER, ALMA I., Teacher,	MOMENCE.
DWYER, JOSIE V., Teacher,	MOMENCE.
FORCE, IDA M., Teacher,	INDEPENDENCE, KAN.
KELSEY, WAYNE S., Dairyman	MOMENCE.
NADOLNI, CLARA L., Clerk,	MOMENCE.
PORTER, GEORGE N., Teacher,	MOMENCE.
SMITH, BIRDIE S., Stenographer,	MOMENCE.
WEAVER, L. ETHEL. Teacher,	MOMENCE.
THURBER, LUCELIA M., Teacher,	GRANT PARK.

Class of '02.

CLEARY, JENNIE M.,	MOMENCE.
CLEARY, ELIZABETH C.,	"
DENNIS, LAURA, J.,	"
FREEMAN, BLANCHE M.,	"
GIBEAULT, JOSEPH, A.,	"
GIBSON, LAURA J.,	"
HANSEN, ANNA M.,	"
KIOUS, MAYSIE A.,	"
NELSON, PHOEBE J.,	"
PORTER, EZRA B.,	"
SEAMAN, GRACE M.,	"
VANE, ESTELLA E.,	"



MOMENCE HIGH SCHOOL.

MOMENCE HIGH SCHOOL.

The organization of the High School department of the Momence Union Schools was completed by Prof. G. H. White in 1875 and a three years English course, as follows, was adopted.

FIRST YEAR.

Mathematics, Language, U. S. History, Physical Geography, Ancient History, Algebra, Essays and Elocution.

SECOND YEAR.

Latin, Caesar and Cicero, Roman History, Physical Geography, Geometry, Algebra, Botany, Zoology, Grecian History, Essays and Elocution.

THIRD YEAR.

Latin, Cicero and Virgil, Trigonometry, Physiology, Astronomy, Surveying, Geology, Ornithology, Essays and Elocution.

There was also a Latin and Scientific course, and a course in modern languages, besides instruction in music, book-keeping and telegraphy.

The enrollment of 1875-77 was 85, nearly half being tuition pupils.

June 1, 1877, the first class, consisting of seven young ladies and one young man, was graduated, the exercises being held in the First Baptist Church, which was filled to overflowing.

The young ladies, neatly attired in white dresses, mended and laundered, and the young man, attired in a homespun suit, previously sponged and pressed for the occasion, were the proudest graduates ever sent out from the school—proud, not because they had set the pace for commencement costumes, but, that they had achieved the definite purpose in view.

Following Mr. White's resignation in the spring of '77, the change of Superintendents from year to year, so broke into the work, that no more classes were graduated until '82 and '83, under Prof. R. A. Beebe's superintendency.

After Mr. Beebe's resignation, frequent changes again interrupted the work and no more graduations occurred until '92, under Prof. H. P. Little's superintendency.

With the exception of the year of '97, when the course was changed to four years, a class has been graduated each year.

The total number of graduates to the present date is ninety-nine. Nine Superintendents have served during this time.

In the earlier history the course of study was complicated and the method of discipline monarchical. The present course of study is practical and the method of discipline democratic, showing that our High School is keeping pace with the demands of the times. Each member of the school to-day stands as a representative citizen, recognizing the fact that with him rests the knowledge and the power to do the right, and that he is EXPECTED TO DO IT.

A SOPHOMORE'S DESCRIPTION OF THE SENIOR CLASS.

As I looked at the Senior Class, I was amazed at their great beauty. They are only twelve in number and it is astonishing what grace and agility are combined in their small number.

At the back of the room near the window, sat the star member of the class. He is noted for his great beauty, when he holds his hand over his nose, when it is partially concealed. He is very industrious, and was busily studying a book.

Phoebe Nelson held her head down on her desk so that we could see little Joseph. In front of her is Ezra Porter, he is quite good-looking, when he can keep his eyes off Grace Seaman, because when I looked at him he was looking cross-eyed at her.

Maysie Kious sits in front of the President's seat. She is very industrious and was noticable because she had no beaming smile on her face. She had on a dark dress with a blue yoke and had her hair done up on top of her head.

In front of her sits Lizzie Cleary. She had on a green dress and had her hair hanging down her back. She was laughing as were all of the class but two.

Laura Dennis sits in front of her. She had on a blue dress with a white yoke. She was gazing at our class and possibly she wondered what we were doing.

Blanche Freeman was studying her lesson so as to make a good impression on us I suppose, or set us a good example. She had on a brown dress, and had her hair stuck on the back of her head with a small gilt ring.

Jennie Cleary seemed to be studying, but I doubt if she was, you can never tell anything about that class anyway.

Anna Hanson was behind her and she was talking to Stella Vane. She had on a green dress with with green velvet trimming. One could tell nothing about Stella Vane's face, because she was smiling from one ear to the other. If she could only get her lips together she might be as nice as Laura Gibson, who sits behind her. Laura had on a plaid dress with green velvet trimming on it.

Last, but not least, is little Grace Seaman. She was afraid we would see her blushing because Ezra was looking cross-eyed at her, so she held her hand on her head and pretended studying her lesson. Taken as a whole the class seems to be an extremely studious one.



SENIOR PROGRAM.

On Nov. 29, 1901, the senior class gave a miscellaneous program. Of course, it goes without saying, that each number on the program was well given. The principal feature was a farce, by William Dean Howells, entitled:

"THE GARROTTERS."

THE FOLLOWING IS THE CAST OF CHARACTERS.

MR. ROBERTS,	JOSEPH GIBEAULT
MRS. ROBERTS,	ESTELLA VANE
WILLIS CAMPBELL,	EZRA PORTER
MR. BEMIS,	PROFESSOR LITTLE
DR. BEMIS,	MR. BONN
MRS. DR. BEMIS,	LAURA GIBSON
AUNT MARY,	ANNA HANSON

THE MISCELLANEOUS PROGRAM WAS AS FOLLOWS:

CHORUS,	CLASS
ADDRESS OF WELCOME,	LAURA GIBSON
VOCAL DUET,	{ BLANCHE FREEMAN
	{ LAURA GIBSON
THANKSGIVING STORY,	LAURA DENNIS
ORATION,	PHOEBE NELSON
QUARTET,	{ LAURA GIBSON,
	{ BLANCHE FREEMAN,
	{ GRACE SEAMAN,
	{ ESTELLA VANE.
ESSAY,	ELIZABETH CLEARY
RECITATION,	MAYSIE KIOUS
VOCAL SOLO,	ESTELLA VANE
READING,	JENNIE CLEARY
INSTRUMENTAL DUET,	{ GRACE SEAMAN
	{ ESTELLA VANE

Everybody seemed highly pleased and the seniors were grateful for the patronage they received.

Mr. Gibeault played the part of Mr. Roberts as it should be played. Remarks were made by some of the young ladies, "how cute he is." It was lucky that Mrs. Roberts wasn't around. People talk of women losing their heads but it sometimes occurs that men lose their heads as well as women. Mr. Roberts was as incapable of self-control as Mrs. Roberts, and when the husband loses his head, how can the wife be expected to keep hers?

The part of Mr. Willis Campbell just suited Mr. Porter. Indeed, he seemed to be the prince of prevaricators.

Poor old Mr. Bemis! He certainly "had troubles of his own!" People always know that when Mr. Little takes part in any kind of a Farce Comedy, or what not, it is always full of spirit and always goes off well. By the way the poor man sewed his coat, the ladies could say, "How little a man knows about sewing."

Dr. Bemis, who tried to play the spy on Mr. Willis, found the "tables turned" after awhile but the young doctor bore it bravely and was to be congratulated. His wife, seemed to be "a giddy young thing," but just the same, if the people were to investigate, they would surely find that she did a great deal to help her husband out of his difficulties.

Last, but not least, comes Aunt Mary and although she was somewhat of a crank, her patience seemed to be severely tried by silly Mrs. Roberts. She played her part well and looked after her niece and nephew as all good aunties should.

ORATORICAL CONTEST.

On Friday, May 9th 1902, the second Annual Oratorical Contest was held. It far surpassed the one held last year. The orations showed careful preparation. Mr. Lenoir Pifer won first honor and Mr. Lloyd Crosby second in oratory.

The declamations, seven in number, more than took part last year. Miss Ivy Porter received first honor and Miss Olia Chipman second. The delivery of the orators and declaimers showed careful training and a great improvement over last year.

Kankakee, with "colors flying" was present, as was also St. Anne.

The house was filled to its utmost capacity, and the behavior was an improvement over that of last year. We are pleased to notice that the people realize the necessity of maintaining order during a contest. So many times judges are hindered from rendering a fair decision on account of the noise. We hope that at the third oratorical contest, perfect order may be preserved.

The two choruses rendered by the high school, certainly ought to convince anyone that the music is an advantage appreciated by the school.

The pupils feel very grateful toward judges, teachers and all who helped to make the contest a success.

THE FOLLOWING IS THE PROGRAMME.

INSTRUMENTAL DUET.....	{ ESTHER GRAY ESTELLA VANE.
INVOCATION.....	REV. E. A. E. PALMQUIST.

ORATIONS.

"THE COMING CLIMAX".....	LOYD CROSBY.
"VALUES OF HIGHER EDUCATION".....	DENA MILLER.
"THE SOUTHERN NEGRO".....	LENOIR PIFER.
VOCAL SOLO.....	ESTELLA VANE.

DECLAMATIONS.

"TROOPER BUTTON'S RIDE".....	BONNIE WEAVER,
"THE SOUL OF THE VIOLIN".....	ANNA TEMPLETON.
"HIS FATHER'S BOY".....	CARRIE SPRY.
"MY LITTLE NEWS BOY".....	OLIA CHIPMAN.
"THE FALL OF PEMBERTON MILLS".....	INA HESS.
"LIGHT FROM OVER THE RANGE".....	BLANCHE WILSON.
"THE BRAVE BOY".....	IVY PORTER.
VOCAL DUET.....	{ MARIE WENNERHOLM LAURA GIBSON.
MANDOLIN SOLO.....	VARNUM PARISH.
QUARTET.....	{ CARRIE SPRY, LAURA GIBSON, ESTHER GRAY, ESTELLA VANE.
CHORUS.....	HIGH SCHOOL.

DECISION OF JUDGES.

BENEDICTION.....	REV. A. W. HIGBY.
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ATHLETIC MEET.

The Momence High School track team trailed their opponents' colors in the dust May 31st, at the third annual track meet of the Kankakee County Athletic Association.

It was an ideal day for the meet and the track was in fine condition, but owing to a high wind the records were not very good.

The spectators expected to see a tight race for the championship. Momence in spite of their small number, and their poor condition, surprised the spectators for a second time and won in a walk, securing a total of 85 points, against Kankakee second, with 57 points, and Chebanse third with 29 points. Momence won an easy first and second in the standing broad jump, mile run, 440 yd dash and the high kick. The 50 yard dash was the closest race of the day.

SUMMARIES.

50 yd. dash, won by Gibeault, Momence; Delay, Chebanse, 2nd; Burrill, Chebanse, 3rd. Time, 6 1-5 seconds.

Standing broad jump, won by Pifer, Momence; Gibeault, Momence, 2nd; Delay, Chebanse, 3rd. Distance, 8 feet 11 1/4 in.

100 yard dash, won by Gibeault, Momence; Delay, Chebanse, 2nd; Pifer, Momence, 3rd. Time, 11 seconds.

Mile Bicycle race, won by Bond, Kankakee; Eastburn, Kankakee, 2nd; Porter, Chebanse, 3rd. Time, 2:40.

Mile run, won by Parish, Momence. E. Porter, Momence, 2nd; Luehrs, of Kankakee, 3rd. Time, 5:20.

220 Hurdle, won by Gleason, Kankakee; Pifer, Momence, 2nd; Dolan, of Kankakee, 3rd.

Pole vault, won by Gibeault, Momence; Latham, Kankakee, 2nd; Gerrish, Kankakee, 3rd. Height, 8 feet.

Hammer throw, won by Byrns, Kankakee; Dyer, Kankakee, 2nd; Pifer, of Momence, 3rd. Distance, 82 feet 10 inches.

Half mile walk, won by Parish, Momence; Lord, Kankakee, 2nd; C. Dyer, Kankakee, 3rd. Time, 3:43.

220 yard dash, won by Gibeault, Momence; Delay, Chebanse, 2nd; Pifer, Momence, 3rd. Time, 25 seconds.

Running Broad Jump, won by Delay, Chebanse; Gibeault, Momence, 2nd; Burrill, Chebanse, 3rd. Distance, 17 feet, 7 1/2 inches.

High Kick, won by F. Garrett; J. Garrett, Momence, 2nd; McCarthy, of Kankakee, 3rd. Height, 7 feet 2 inches.

440 yards dash, won by Pifer; Gibeault, 2nd; Delay 3d. Time, 56 seconds.

120 yard Hurdle, won by Dolan. Kankakee; Gleason, Kankakee, 2nd.

Half mile run, won by Luehrs; Parish, 2nd; E. Porter, 3rd.

Running High Jump, won by Burrill; Pifer, 2nd; Gerrish, 3d. Height, 4 feet 11 inches.

Standing High Jump, won by Burrill; Parish 2nd; C. Dyer 3d; Height 49 in.

Mile Relay, won by Momence relay team, E. Porter, Parish Pifer; Kankakee 2nd; C. Dyer, Luehrs, Shoooven, Topping.

JUDGES—W. HICKOX, Kankakee; H. HALPIN, Momence; REV. RIDINGS, Chebanse.

TIMERS—I. E. NEFF, Kankakee; H. P. LITTLE, Momence, E. A. MORGAN, Chebanse.

REFEREE—W. H. KAY, Watseka.

STARTER—PROF. J. A. JAMES, Evanston.

MOMENCE PROGRESS.



The first year of the twentieth century will rank as one of the most progressive in the History of Momence. The educational progress has been very decided, music has been introduced into our school as a regular study. The large increase in the number of children of school age, made it necessary for the Board of Education to provide another building for school purposes. The city hall was secured and this will serve as a substitute, until the continual increase of attendance will demand a new building. Two large new book-cases have been built, one in the south room and another in the north room of the High School. Another feature in the progress of our schools, is the intense interest that is manifested in our annual oratorical and declamatory contests, which is an unmistakable indication that the students are putting into practice that knowledge which they have been years in acquiring.

A large number of new buildings have been erected in our city during the past year and many others have been repaired. The people of Momence realized that a minister in order to do good work, must have a comfortable home. Accordingly a fine Methodist Parsonage was erected, one of the best in the State. In a short time a fine Episcopalian Rectory will also be completed. Work has also begun on the new Baptist church which will be a handsome brick structure.

One of the chief industries of Momence is the crushing of stone. The works are owned and managed by the C. & E. I. Railroad Co. Recently a fine new Corliss engine was substituted for the old one.

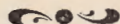
We have also awakened to the fact that one great need of the surrounding country is stone roads. There have been a number of miles of road improved in this way and the work is still being carried on.

The increase in the output of enameled brick by the Tiffany Pressed Brick Co. has been very marked during the past year. The enameling of the bricks is a secret process and they are said to be the finest in the world.

Within a short period of time our city will be one of the cleanest and prettiest in the state, for sewers have been laid in many parts of the town.

One great need of Momence and the surrounding country is the deepening of the north channel of the Kankakee River, as far west as Miller's Island, then will our drainage be perfect and our cellars free from water the entire year.

Heretofore only short distance telephones were in use, but they have given way to the long distance telephone which is much more convenient. If it has been possible for Momence to make such progress in one year, there is no reason why its advancement may not continue to be as rapid. This can only be effected by each citizen making it his aim to use his best efforts for the upbuilding of this place, and by so doing aid it in becoming one of the leading cities of Illinois.

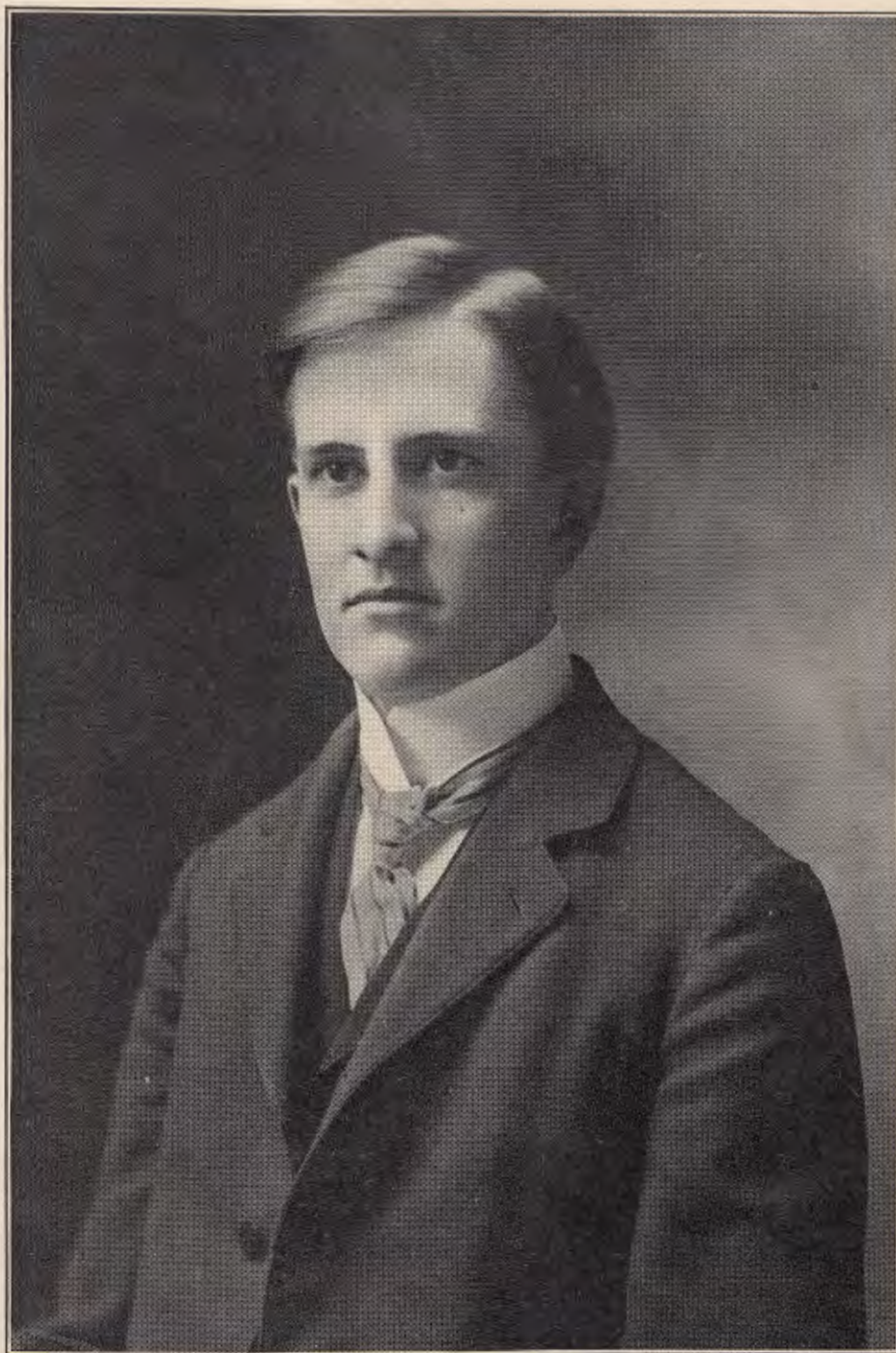


LITTLE BOY—"Pop, what's the difference between an editor-in-chief and a managing editor?"

POP—(An old reporter)—"The editor-in-chief is the man who attends banquets and gets all the glory; the managing editor is the man who does the work."

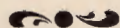


*PROF. H. P. LITTLE,
SUPT. OF MOMENCE UNION SCHOOLS.*



*PROF. W. H. BONN,
PRINCIPAL OF HIGH SCHOOL.*

WHAT SHOULD BE THE RELATION OF OUR GOVERNMENT TOWARD THE PHILIPPINES?



There is, perhaps, no greater question confronting the people of the United States to-day, than the one involved in the above interrogation.

As the result of the war with Spain, our country has come into possession of a territory, 1400 islands, situated between the Pacific Ocean on the east and the China Sea on the west. The total area of these islands is about 120,000 square miles with a population of about 9,000,000, which consists mostly of Malays and Negroes.

Since the American people have taken the Philippine islands into their care, they have made many improvements upon them, the expenditure on the harbors alone being \$3,000,000. That we are doing all that can be done at present, is apparent from the fact that there are 835 American teachers scattered over the islands in 455 towns. If this system of education is kept in force, no doubt the English language will become the prevailing language of the people.

No one can exercise the right of franchise unless he has a knowledge of English or Spanish, and pays taxes to the amount of \$5.00 per annum.

At present the officers are a governor, a secretary, a prosecuting attorney, treasurer and superintendent, all of whom are natives except the last two.

Mr. Taft, the present governor of the islands, reports that most of the enterprises are now controlled by English capital and suggests that Congress empower the commission to build railroads.

There is only one of two things that we can legally do, we should either grant them a free and independent government, under the protection of the American flag or we should admit them as a part of the United States with all the rights and privileges granted to American citizens. Should the government think it best to adopt the latter proposition, it becomes at once the duty of the United States to grant them all the advantages to be derived from the civil, educational, commercial, and religious prerogatives, which are accorded to any other state or territory of the Union.

Our educational duties are of the utmost importance because only seven per cent. of the entire population can read and write.

In settling the question of according them the rights of civil liberty, we must keep in mind the class of people with whom we are dealing, knowing their ignorance, we must educate them before granting them this civil liberty.

Commerce should be carried on without tariff. If these islands are admitted to the equal rights of a state or a territory, no tax can be laid on any imports. The constitution of the United States says: that "no state shall levy a tax on goods exported from one state to another."

If these islands come under our government, they will be granted greater advantages than those conferred by any other civilized nation.

DEEP BORINGS IN MOMENCE.

BY MAYSIE KIOUS.

The beautiful city of Momence may some day be one of the great mining and oil regions of the world.

If oil or any mineral should be found here, the future of Momence would be assured. The price of land would be vastly increased and all kinds of business would be stimulated to a surprising degree. The influx of population, also, would be considerable, and the number of houses would be largely increased.

At the stone crushing plant, which is one of the chief industries of the city, are found large quantities of the finest limestone, suitable for building purposes. Besides the dimension stone, an immense crusher is kept constantly at work reducing the poorer grades of stone to small pieces, which are used for ballasting railroads, and for the improvement of streets and country roads in general. Over one hundred men are employed at this place, and when they are working in full force, as much as sixty car loads of crushed stone a day are produced.

Where the stone crusher is now situated may some day be a lead and zinc mine. A short time ago a large piece of the ore was found and it is thought by some that it has been discovered in large quantities. The manager, however, evidently possesses the gentle art of keeping his mouth shut, as he is as "mum" as a "mousetrap" when curious visitors are about.

If the ore has been discovered the stone crusher could then be abandoned for, as zinc ore sells for thirty-six dollars a ton, and the person who buys it pays the freight, the crusher and quarry would soon become items of secondary importance.

Oil has been found, but at present there are no wells running. On Mr. Davis' ranch, several months ago, oil was struck, ten barrels a day being obtained, but the well has been abandoned for the present.

In several other places men have bored for oil, but as yet none has been found. It is thought by experts that there may be a deposit of oil under the city itself, but so far no one has had the courage to invest in so deep a well. Of course there is no coal here as the limestone formation which underlies the town was above the level of the marshes while the coal was being formed.





MISS L. EMMA GRIFFIN.
ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL HIGH SCHOOL.



EDITH I. HARNEY,
SUPERVISOR OF MUSIC.

BOGUS ISLAND.

Bogus Island is situated about fourteen miles southeast of Momence, in McClellan Township, Newton County, Ind.

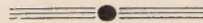
It is a great hill, covering about thirty acres, situated in a plain, once the bed of Beaver Lake. The hill rises abruptly on the east, north, and south, but gradually slopes westward until it sinks into the level plain beyond.

About sixty years ago, a company of robbers and counterfeiters came to the island, having been driven out of their own country because of their desperate deeds. They selected this as a hiding place, because there was no ready means of communicating with the outside world. They were in league with a man named Rankins, as desperate a character as themselves, who kept a tavern near where St. Anne now is, and Rankin sent supplies to the edge of the cape where the Islanders took them in boats to their den, He also passed their money on unsuspecting travelers.

The country at this time was very wild, those parts not covered with water being thickly wooded. Their route through the woods was marked by cuttings made by axes in the sides of trees. Many trees yet stand with these marks plainly visible. These robbers were finally found by a party of bee hunters who came from the South in search of bees. These hunters had them arrested and they were taken to a prison in Indiana.

The once Beaver Lake is now farmed on a large scale, all the water having been drained out years ago, but Bogus Island remains a huge mound of sand.

A few pieces of money and several pieces of ancient pottery and Indian arrows have been found here, which leads us to believe that these counterfeiters were by no means the first inhabitants of the place.

*JUNIOR, SOPHOMORE AND FRESHMEN PROGRAM.*

The Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen gave a program on Feb. 7, 1902, turning over the receipts to the Seniors to be applied on their year book.

If any one thinks that there is a small degree of talent in the High School, it must be because he failed to attend this entertainment.

The seniors feel very grateful to the other three classes for the help they have rendered. The financial end of such a proposition as this is always the heavy one.

If the Juniors, the Sophies, and Freshies keep on improving, by the time they are seniors, they may possibly compare favorably with the class of 1902.

THE PROGRAM WAS AS FOLLOWS:

PIANO DUET,	{ ESTHER GRAY,
	{ OLIVE MACHESNEY.
RECITATION,	ANNA TEMPLETON
VOCAL SOLO,	CARRIE SPRY
RECITATION,	INA HESS
PIANO DUET,	{ VIRGINIA TABLER,
	{ MARIE WENNERHOLM
MANDOLIN SOLO,	VARNUM PARISH.
RECITATION,	OLIA CHIPMAM
VOCAL DUET,	{ CARRIE SPRY,
	{ LENOIR PIFER
PIANO SOLO,	ESTHER GRAY
CHORUS,	

JOSEPH ALPHONSE GIBEAULT.

"His chin hath a little wool, as much as an unripe peach doth wear."

The horizon of Momence, Ill., was brightened by the rising of a new and brilliant "son," Joseph Alphonse Gibeault, Sept. 6, 1883.

Had this son then known, that he was destined to be the President of the class of 1902, no doubt it would have completely shattered his nervous system.

Joseph has a reputation, not only as a student, but as an athlete, having won great honor at our annual field meets.

The well deserved reputation of the most energetic pupil in the class is due to the fact that he is "always making it interesting" for some one else. 'Tis said that his name is longer than himself, and, owing to his inability to spell it, never, in its entirety, does it appear in print. His favorite song is, "How I like to line up against Kankakee;" his favorite book, "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush." Perhaps, some day he will be President of the United States.

*LAURA JEANNETTE GIBSON.*

"Appearances deceive."

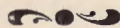
The earliest chronicles of the doings and sayings of Laura Jeannette Gibson, date back to March 30, 1884.

The bloom of youth and the agility of health possessed by Miss Laura, are due to the fact of her beginning life on a farm, where fresh air, vigorous exercise and early morning calls are never doled out in stinted measure.

Her favorite animal is the dog: her favorite song "Forgotten:" her favorite historical character, "Cromwell." Miss Laura is well informed on current local topics of the day, but her favorite topic is "Boys," because so "unsusceptible."

Her school life has been full of events too tragical to mention.

She hopes some day to be "conductress" of a handcar run by "self will."

*LAURA JANE DENNIS.*

"Silence is the best ornament of a woman."

Miss Laura Dennis, otherwise known as "Laura the Silent," was born about six miles northwest of Momence, June 17, 1884.

She joined the class of '02 in 1900 and is noted for having carried more studies in her senior year than any other member of the class.

She has never been in love and never expects to be, as long as she is in her right mind.

She holds the honor of being the class poet. All that we know of her, besides the above, is that she is an exceedingly quiet and reserved young lady. When the din, which she has caused since her arrival on this mundane sphere, shall have ceased, we may be able to collect our thoughts, and state with greater accuracy, the characteristics of Miss Laura.



JOSEPH A. GIBEAULT.



LAURA J. GIBSON.



LAURA J. DENNIS.

PARODY.

ROMEO AND JULIET.

Once the ladies of the High School,
Fearing that the youthful smartness,
Of their male contemporaries
Might destroy their lives completely,
Asked them to produce a program,
Without help or substitution;
Thereby in this great performance,
See themselves as others see them.
So the girls made out the program,
And the boys submitted meekly,
Knowing that the least resistance,
Would be overcome completely.
So with good will they went at it,
Worked from morning until night,
And with their united efforts,
Produced something very bright.
Days and weeks went flying quickly,
Till at last the hours came round,
When excitement reigned among them
And the people thronged the streets;
Eager to obtain admission,
To see the sight so grand.
At the time appointed for it,
The curtain was uplifted,
Then the scene of rarest beauty
Met the gaze of the spectators.

First a program of rarest music
Came to charm the vast assembly,
When upon the gorgeous balcony,
Juliet appeared before them,
Clothed in robes of purest whiteness;
On her face a look of sadness,
Till from out the shady orchard,
Came a form so young and lovely,
Spoke to her in accents tender;
Told her that he loved her dearly.
So their troth of love was plighted.
Capulet, the lady's father,
Was opposed to her young suitor,
He had promised one, Sir Paris,
That his daughter should be given him,
In the holy ties of marriage.
When her mother had informed her
Of her father's proposition,
She refused to listen to—

Continued on page 1764.

ANNA MARIE HANSON.

"Faithful, gentle, good,
Wearing the rose of womanhood."

Miss Hanson first beheld the beauties of Momence, Nov. 24, 1883, and its fascination still holds her enraptured.

Anna is a general favorite of the class and has proven herself a faithful, hard-working student. She has never had the ill-luck to fall in love, but thinks it would be nice. Evidently she has had no experience in that line, or she would hold an entirely different opinion of Cupid and his snares.

She does not expect to attend school after her graduation, but hopes to teach the coming generation in "reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic." Anna will be sure to meet with success in her work, as she has great perseverance and tact.

*MAYSIE ALICE KIOUS.*

"She dwells down in a deep calm,
Whatever storms may shake the world."

The history of Maysie Alice Kious, dates back to the thirtieth of September 1883, when she made her appearance in Sedgewick, Kansas. She afterwards removed to Oxford, Ind., from thence to Grant Park and then to our enterprising city.

She became a member of our class in 1892, and is one of its most agreeable members. She has no nicknames, does not use slang, chew gum, tell tales out of school, or do anything that is naughty.

She hopes to become a missionary in the East, aiding in the education of the heathen Chinese.

Life, fiction or history, seldom produces a more lovable character, than Miss Kious.

*PHOEBE JANE NELSON.*

"She is one who rises with a knowing frown,
And talks and talks; gets rattled and then sits down.."

She began to talk on the 13th day of October, 1886, the second anniversary of her birth, and ever since has been trying to make up for the "two years lost time." She established her reputation as orator of the class by winning first prize in the oratorical contest April 26, 1901.

As President of the Philomathean Society, she emphasized the recognition of "the most important people on the floor," during the parliamentary work.

For her life work Miss Nelson has chosen the profession of teaching, expecting to begin with a "District Skule," and as she becomes more proficient in the art, to assume the management of a "select school" on the condition that the pupil grant her eight hours per day for talking. The only pupil who can comfortably fill this place will be a deaf man.



ANNA M. HANSON.



MAYSIE A. KIOUS.



PHOEBE J. NELSON.

Program.

Invocation	- - - - -	Rev. E. A. E. Palmquist
Grand Fantaisie de Concert—Franz Liszt,	- - - - -	Prof. F. M. Gibeault
Salutatory Oration—"The Value of Time,"	- - - - -	Elizabeth C. Cleary
Declamation—"How He Saved St. Michaels,"	- - - - -	Maysie A. Kious
Essay—"The True Education,"	- - - - -	Jennie M. Cleary
"My Desert Queen,"—Hartwell-Jones,	- - - - -	Estella E. Vane
Class History—"The Trees,"	- - - - -	Laura J. Gibson
Oration—"The Prosperity of the Republic,"	- - - - -	Phoebe J. Nelson
Class Poem—"The Legend of the Heliotrope."	- - - - -	Laura Dennis
(a) La Cascaide de E. Power }	F. Chopin, - - - - -	Prof. F. M. Gibeault
(b) Grand Polonaise Militaire }		
Oration—"Black the Heels of Your Boots,"	- - - - -	Joseph A. Gibeault
Class Prophecy,	- - - - -	Blanche M. Freeman
Recitation—"Tricks vs Tricks,"	- - - - -	Estella E. Vane
Parody—"The End Crowns the Work,"	- - - - -	Anna M. Hanson
"Class Presents,"	- - - - -	Grace M. Seaman
Valedictory Oration—"Finis Coronat Opus,"	- - - - -	Ezra B. Porter

Class Song.

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS.

Benediction,	- - - - -	Rev. A. W. Higby
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Class Flowers,
Heliotrope and Lemon Lily,

Class Motto,
"Finis Coronat Opus."

Class Colors,
Mauve and Lemon.

CLASS OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT,	- - - - -	JOSEPH ALPHONSE GIBEAULT
VICE PRESIDENT,	- - - - -	LAURA J. GIBSON
SECRETARY,	- - - - -	ELIZABETH C. CLEARY
TREASURER,	- - - - -	ESTELLA E. VANE



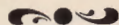
BLANCHE MAUD FREEMAN,

"I care for nobody, no not I,
If nobody cares for me."

Miss Blanche arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman, one mile east of Momence, in time for breakfast April 18, 1883.

She is particularly fond of the stage and has recently shown talent along that line. Claims to be a beautiful singer, but in view of the fact that the sparrows and blue-jays refuse to reside in her neighborhood, we are inclined to doubt the veracity of her statement.

She has had several "bad cases," but nevertheless, says she "doesn't care the least for boys." She did not state her sentiments concerning young men, she delights in quarreling with one of the male members of the class. Her favorite song is "For You." The favorite historical character is the man "Pitt."

*JENNIE MARGARET CLEARY.*

"Her air, her manner,
All who saw admire."

Miss Cleary has spent all her life in Momence, having arrived here on the 2nd of January 1883. She is very well pleased with this neighborhood and expects to spend most of her time here.

Her highest ambition being school teaching, the class of '02 extend their best wishes to her and their deepest sympathy to the unlucky little urchins who are the first victims.

Jennie claims to be a "man hater" and has frequently said that she will be an "old maid," but "we're from Illinois," so don't believe what she says.

She was chosen class essayest and will well fulfill our expectations.

Jennie declares that the older sister should be "boss" of the younger, but the other side of the question being sustained by another member of our class, we leave the future to determine the outcome of the controversy.

*ELIZABETH CECILIA CLEARY.*

"And still we gaze and still our wonder grows,
That one small head can carry all she knows."

On the second day of February, seventeen years ago, the inhabitants of Momence were startled by a strange sound, which, upon investigation, was found to be produced by a little stranger, who was christened, Elizabeth Cecelia Cleary.

She has distinguished herself by winning the first general average of one hundred, ever received in this High School. She is especially a fine student and is admired by all her schoolmates. Was unanimously elected salutatorian for the class of 1902. She holds the office of President of the Philomathean Society, also Secretary of our class.

She does not expect to attend college. Intends to be just a "bachelor maiden."



BLANCHE M. FREEMAN.



JENNIE M. CLEARY.



ELIZABETH C. CLEARY.

CLASS SONG.

Four walls stood around a city
The outer one was white
Next green, and then a blue one
While the fourth with gold was bright.
So, the Freshmen, pure and lovely
Sophies "green" and Juniors "blue"
While in gold, high, high above them
Stands the class of 1902.

Now, you freshmen think you're witty
With your club and poems fine
But you must improve a little
If you e'er as light would shine
You may seek the highest honors
But they are not for you
For they have all been taken
By the class of 1902.

And you "Sophies" mild and feeble
With your sweet and winsome ways
How you hope to emulate us
And to share our meed of praise
You must think you are quite learned
But you'll find, 'eer you are thru
You must follow the example
Of the class of 1902.

And you juniors, so conceited,
Why not use those giant minds?
Yet, as you are just below us
There may yet be "hopeful" signs.
And so we now must leave you
Our place to you is due
But the rank, and not the honors
Equal those of 1902.



EZRA BEEDLE PORTER.

"I was not born for great affairs,
I pay my debts, believe and say my prayers."

Ezra B. Porter discovered America, July 2, 1883, near the city of Momence, in the State of Illinois.

In 1898, he joined us as a Freshman, and has since been an honor to the class.

If he told the truth to the statistician, all his traits are good. In his own words, he is "awfully shy," noted for his piety and is a very much loved young man. His fluency of speech makes him very popular. He is also an athlete, doing much more with his muscles than with his tongue, and this, by the way, is unusual, especially among the the "professionals." His ambition in life is to be a railroad president or a millionaire, the latter preferred.

*GRACE MAY SEAMAN.*

"I'm little," said Tobasco, but "I'm mighty, all the same "

Grace May—known in school as "Greecie," "Goo-Goo," and "Peach Heart," smiled for the first time in the "wild and woolly" Wyoming, Ill., on the 9th day of August, 1884.

She has won many friends in school and elsewhere, and is noted for her good-heartedness. She is very childish at times and when so afflicted, amuses herself by hiding other people's hats and makes life as miserable as she possibly can for everybody near her. She declares she can "lick any one with just her little finger."

Miss Grace will attend school at Evanston next year, and no doubt she will make great conquests. The class of 1902, extend to her their best wishes for a brilliant career.

She has no thought concerning her future happiness; she leaves that for some one else to settle.

*ESTELLA EMMA VANE.*

"Like wind in summer sighing,
Her voice is low and sweet "

In the little village of Brainard, Minn., on May 27, 1883, Estella Emma Vane started on her life journey. She is a much traveled person, having lived in Brainard, Minn., Alleghany, Penn., and Peoria, Springfield, and Momence, Illinois.

She sings beautifully, and has the honor of being our class vocalist. She has a great liking for ragtime and takes pleasure in singing "Goo-goo Eyes." As no serious disturbances have been reported in her neighborhood recently, we judge her talent not to be displeasing.

She has no use for boys as they are too fickle—excels as chaperone at picnics. She expects to take a musical course in college with a view of forming a partnership with Patti. Her highest aim in life is to be a cow-boy.



EZRA B. PORTER



GRACE M. SEAMAN.



ESTELLA E. VANE.

ORATION.

"PROSPERITY OF THE REPUBLIC."

PHOEBE J. NELSON.

The idea of the universe is harmony, that state of perfection for which all nature strives. Law is one of the means to its attainment. Government is one of the natural and necessary products of man's nature and as such is the embodiment of laws whose source and authority is the very nature of the component individuals.

The great principles of right, justice, truth and duty, constitute the basis of governmental development. Disregard for these principles will produce in this great land a Reign of Terror that will flood it with corruption, leaving behind it disaster and ruin.

There is an endless number of schemes and plans for the undermining of our government, but none stand out before us so vividly as anarchy. In the hearts of the foul assassins of two of our nation's noblest men lurked anarchy. James A. Garfield and Wm. McKinley, men whose names are inscribed not only on the pages of history, but also on the hearts of mankind, as heroes who were slain because of this foul blot on our civilization.

What is this enemy against which all nations are striving and which caused the striking down of these mortals in the noontime of their careers? It is the idea that we, the people, can exist in a peaceable and prosperous condition without government.

That government is a necessity, does not require demonstration, for in the beginning of the Universe, Adam and Eve ate of the forbidden fruit and in consequence became subject to laws. In government there is union, and what country is there whose success lies not in union? It is self-evident that "all your strength is in your union, all your danger is in discord." That discord may be prevented, we must destroy anarchy, not by simply eradicating what appears on the surface, but by going deeper and excavating the very roots of it.

Where is implanted the venomous fruit? It is not in the mind of the educated American, but in that of the ignorant foreigner. It may be asserted by some that there are American anarchists also, but it is only a minimum percent of the educated Americans who have thus been led astray.

There are thousands of illiterate men and women who emigrate every year from their native country, where education is in a rudimentary condition and settle in America where they find fertile ground for their misguided belief. This is because of the liberty and freedom prevailing here.

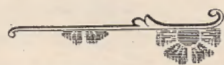
We can readily perceive that the dominant question is, by what method can we best exterminate this dangerous evil? The key to the situation is prevention, for the old proverb reads, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." We must therefore first make it our aim that it does not gain more ground.

Upon arrival on American soil the foreigner is requested to answer a list of questions pertaining to his family, ancestors, occupation, personal habits, etc. but there is not a single allusion made to his education. Why has this great question been neglected in this intellectual land of ours, the question upon which rests the future prosperity of the Republic? It would seem to the average person that it would not have taken over a century for the necessity of such an important question to be realized by our people. But this is only one of the innumerable burdens which has been cast upon the shoulders of the twentieth century.

Young men upon whom rests the responsibility of the government, let it be your aim in your future careers as voters, that education be made a requirement in the examination of every foreigner, who desires to abide here. A decade will not have passed away, before the roots of anarchy will have been destroyed.

As the existence of the nation was made sure by Washington, Lincoln and McKinley, as parent, preserver and purifier, so the country's destiny depends upon the application of the same solution of this question.

With Emerson we would say, "We live in a new and exceptional age, America is another name for opportunity. Our whole history appears like a last effort of Divine Providence on behalf of the human race." America freed from anarchy, the world will be also. The nations are watching the struggle. When the crisis is passed and the dark conflict is over; when this burden is lifted from America's shoulders which has encumbered her since birth, the words of the immortal Lincoln will again vibrate along the chords of memory, proclaiming that "this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."



DENTIST—A man who looks down in the mouth.

USURER—The only man who takes too much interest in his business.

CLASSICAL—The kind of music one is supposed to like because it comes high.

FORGETTERY—Better than memory at times.

KALEIDOSCOPE—Another name for a woman's mind,

CHATTERBOX—The one occupied by a theater party.

TEACHER (in England)—"Correct, now spell Chumley."

PUPIL—"C-h-o-l-m-o-n-d-e, chum-l-y, lie-chumley,"

TEACHER—"Excellent! I would give you ten credits to-day if you hadn't flunked so badly on "Woffles." You left out sixteen letters of that name."

Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethern to dwell together in unity.—Junior Class.

A little bunch of nothing.—B. W.

Her very foot hath music in it as she commeth up the stairs.—Miss E. J. H.

Her words but wind and all her tears but water.---F. D.

He is not dead but sleeping.---N. P.

The embodiment of perpetual motion.---Bl. W.

A perfect woman, nobly planned, to warn, to comfort and command.---L. E. G.

As a roaring lion he walketh about seeking whom he may devour.---J. L. P.

Still lingering, still waiting, still hoping.---I. P.

Such a fresh, blooming, chubby, sosy, cosy, modest little bud.---G. S.

They always talk who never think.---L. L.

Wise from the top of her head upward.---D. M.

In truth he's but an infant wearing trousers.—F. G.



JUNIOR CLASS.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY.

The class of 1903 made its first appearance in September 1899. How our knees shook when after Chapel, we made our way into the South Room of the High School. Only eight of us came up from the eighth grade but a number of tuition pupils entered, increasing our number to 29. Miss Griffin however soon made it so pleasant for us that we soon forgot to be frightened.

During the first year we had for our teachers, Miss Griffin, Mr. Drayer and Mr. Little. Miss Griffin instructed us in Mathematics, Rhetoric and English, also in the art of Deportment. Mr. Drayer taught the Physical geography. Mr. Little led us safely thru the Physiological labyrinth which proved very agreeable. One of the most pleasant experiences of that year, was a trip taken by the Physiology class to Stoddard's Grove. The purpose of the trip was, ostensibly for unearthing the remains of the pre-historic Indian, but the digging was combined with the pleasure of preparing the rural lunch, of feats of horsemanship and of burying various members in the sand of the so called mound.

In our second year Mr. Bonn succeeded Mr. Drayer who had taken charge of the Manteno School. Mr. Bonn instructed us in Latin and German. Our powers of practical reasoning were first displayed in Book-keeping and geometry under Mr. Little and our powers of muscular activity were greatly developed in seeking specimens for Zoological work. Miss Griffin brought us safely thru Algebra and American Literature. Our most interesting experience during this year were our trip to Chicago, the Senior Banquet, and of course, the oratorical and declamatory contest.

Our Junior year has been one of great industry. Mr. Little teaches us Mathematics and the Sciences. Mr. Bonn has initiated us into the mysteries of general History and continues to instruct us in the linguistic department. The Students often say:

"Tell me not nor idly quote it
Latin's but an empty dream,
Tho the souls are dead that wrote it
Romans are not what they seem.

Cesar's long and time is fleeting
And our hearts, tho strong and true,
Near exam's are faster beating
Lest we may not all get through.

Lives of Romans all remind us,
We can make our lives as great,
And departing leave behind us
Still more Latin to translate."

The chief characteristic of this class is an abundance of brains. The quietness and the order, with which they assimilate information contained in the text-books and develop new ideas, is truly phenomenal. The keenest of mind displayed in the original demonstration of the Theorems in geometry; the political insight with which we perceive the defects of the policies of the great men mentioned in the general History; the improvements which we have suggested for the greater efficiency of our manufactures and transportation companies; serve to indicate the practical value of our genius.

The frequency with which our musicians, declaimers and athletes distinguish themselves, shows that we are sociable as well as studious. Our foresight and wisdom may be reckoned by the fact that in place of leaving those matters for numerous quarrels during our Senior year, we have peaceably chosen our class colors, badges etc. during the present year. Our class is noted for its good nature and the sympathetic feeling which exists among all its members. We hope to retain these desirable qualities as "In Unity there is Strength." "Hitch your wagon to a star" indicates the high ambition which we hope to realize, with the aid of Providence and the education we are now striving to attain.

VALEDICTORY ORATION.

“FINIS CORONAT OPUS.”

EZRA BEEDLE PORTER.

Success in life lies principally in a wise use of means to a given end. Strange as it may seem, the majority of mankind drift through life without any definite end to be attained here or hereafter. They use with carelessness or utter indifference the means at their command, with little or no reference to immediate or future results.

The race, blinded by the achievements of what it has termed genius, has been slow to learn that fame, power and influence, are principally the results of plodding industry.

Beautiful as may seem the theory of spontaneous genius, we always find, when we remove the ever deceptive glimmer of distance, and bring these men of prominence near and make their acquaintance, that their present positions are due to constant persevering labor; we find them more like ourselves, than we had dared to anticipate, and far less like the gods we had pictured them to be. We find that they could climb only one step at a time and that their wonderful powers were the result of most careful training.

This view of genius and labor may destroy our reverence for some of the world's time honored names that have stood as bright stars in the history of the race, but it will also increase our admiration for them and their efforts.

While it kills our hero worship, it enkindles our hope, while it draws them down to the cold formalities of universal law, it lifts us up to the same great planes of development, and renders their attainments possible to us. It teaches us that the race ever moves over the same great pathway of experience in thought and action, that some travel more easily and rapidly, simply because they are better equipped for the journey, are more persevering and constant in effort, and are wiser in encountering and overcoming or evading real or imaginary difficulties, and this wisdom, this power of perseverance, this better equipment for life's journey, is the result of patient toil in the wise use of means. Sometimes, no doubt, this power is transmitted through ancestors, for virtue as well as vice, is bequeathed to posterity, which rejoices or suffers through the wisdom or folly of past generations.

The marked men of every age, have been those who, possessing fine natural capacities, have with careful and continued effort, developed them by the use of the means at their command.

We stand aghast and bow in reverence at what men call the genius of Galileo, the father of modern astronomy. We marvel at the wonderful results of his labors; but we wholly forget the long years of patient toil under most adverse circumstances, encouraged only by the glimmering light of the friendly stars that constantly beckoned him on. He experienced, before the results were reached, hours, days, weeks, months and years of unrequited toil, immense amounts of calculating to demonstrate his theories and conclusions. He had to contend with false and inaccurate data of predecessors and contemporaries, as well as the cruel power of the state, with its dungeons and scaffolds for all dissenters from any of its dictates. All this, and infinitely more, had to be faced by this man, before the accuracy of his own conclusions could be established and before the courage could be mustered to give to posterity, those re-

sults which the vastly more favorable circumstances of succeeding ages have only confirmed but never materially changed. When we realize what this man experienced, we understand the results of patient toil in the wise use of means to a given end.

It is not likely that we will ever accomplish so much, yet we may and must, if we would succeed, use the same methods. We must ever travel toward the light on the pathway that nature and experience point out to us. If, instead, we deliver ourselves up to sloth and pleasures; if we allow ourselves to float loose and carelessly on the tide of life, what can we expect to follow from such conduct? Since so many around us are suffering the consequences of a life of indiscretion, for what reason should not these consequences extend to us? Shall we attain success without preparation, and escape danger without that precaution required of others? Will happiness come to us of its own accord and solicit our acceptance. When to the rest of mankind it is the fruit of long cultivation and the acquisition of labor and care? Let us not deceive ourselves with these arrogant hopes. Whatever be our rank, Providence will not, for our sakes, reverse its established order. Let us remember that a love of justice and truth, and their practice in life; are the surest, swiftest passwords to places of distinction, power, and reward, and our work will be a blessing, not only to ourselves, but the world in which we labor. That patient toil toward a given end is the secret of success has been fully proved in the progress of our High School.

The citizens of Momence have taken as the end which they are striving to attain, the perfection of the school. The School Board has been constantly adding improvements in order that our field of work might be broadened. To these citizens, who have taken such interest in our welfare; to the board of education, who have made it possible for us to accomplish what we have, we extend our sincere gratitude.

We would also thank the schoolmates with whom we have been associated these four years, for their many acts of kindness toward us. We are much interested in your welfare, and if we can ever in any way be of any assistance to you, we would deem it a pleasure.

As we stand here to-night, ready to launch our ships on the uncertain sea of life, there comes a feeling of sadness in our hearts when we realize that our High School days are past, and that we must part from you our faithful instructors, but it is ameliorated by the fact, that tho our relation as instructors and pupils are severed, you are still the friends who are ever ready to advise and assist us. The memory of the years which we have spent in that relation, will be very dear to us and the class of 1902 extends to you its best wishes for your success in the work in the years to come.

We wish to thank you, every one, who is in any way interested in the welfare of our schools, and may each member of the class of 1902 ever be guided upward and onward by its motto, "The End Crowns the Work."





LORRAINE SCHOOL.



SOPHOMORE CLASS.

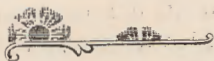
HISTORY OF THE SOPHOMORE CLASS.

We are very thankful for the space allowed us for our history, little of it as there now is, and to encourage the reader, may we add that someday we hope to fill volumes with the good works of the class of 1904.

The class of 1904, the bright and shining light of the High School, first appeared above the horizon in September, 1900. We were exceedingly quiet during the first half of our Freshman year, being benumbed by the sudden liberty, but the reaction was most fearful and wonderful.

With the second year came the time when we settled down to the duties of life. We especially distinguished ourselves in algebra and music, which seem to be "just our forte." This fact may be proved by the grade books. The boys are very zealous in botany, having analyzed everything from a tulip to a maiden's blush, which by the way, they have found to be closely allied. The girls are quite noted for the brilliancy of their remarks and for their great beauty, which is only noticeable when they are compared with the other classes, (a rose compared with a cabbage). Not to cause hard feelings, we will add that when we have graduated the other classes may make a fairly good appearance.

Of course we love and admire the seniors, for have not all great people large noses? And certainly some of the seniors are destined to be great.



A CHALLENGE.

We, the undersigned, do hereby challenge any four young ladies of the senior class to a contest in cooking. A supper is to be given on any evening agreeable to them; another by us, one week after such date. The three high school teachers to be the judges.

JOSEPH ALPHONSE GIBEAULT.

EZRA BEEDLE PORTER.

ANSWER.

We can't cook. Bah! Bah!

ESTELLA EMMA VANE.

LAURA JEANNETE GIBSON.

BLANCHE MAUD FREEMAN.

GRACE MAY SEAMAN.

CLASS HISTORY.

LAURA J. GIBSON.

"The groves were God's first temples,
Ere man learned to hew the shaft and lay the architrave,
And spread the roof above him, ere he framed
The lofty vault, to gather and roll back
The sounds of anthems; in the darkling wood
Amid the cool and silence, he knelt down
And offered to the Mightiest, solemn thanks and supplication."

How little do we estimate the greatness, the beauty and the glory of our forests! How majestically they stand, gently waving their boughs to and fro in the soft breezes, rocking some winged creatures to rest among their branches, and yet how furious when the tempest breaks down upon them! Bending low they lash the air. The storm past, and having received God's blessing in the warm sunshine, their heads proudly rise in acknowledgement and their branches again are spread, forming a leafy canopy for some weary wanderer.

We call our places of worship temples, but how are they to be compared with the groves, the divine temples of the infinite God? The vastness and yet the perfected quietness, indeed, fit them well for divine worship.

All trees have a definite life history with periods of growth, maturity and decline, and characteristic development in matters of form, structure and size. While the soil has a great influence upon trees, it is also true that trees have a great influence on the soil. They have, also, a great influence on each other. Often one tree is dependent on another for its growth. The large and strong one, perhaps, shelter the smaller and weaker one, gives it an increased supply of moisture and partial shade, until it no longer needs protection.

As with trees, so with men. Then let us study the conditions under which twelve of our native forms have grown up and the influence they will exert on the world in their future lives. They all made their appearances about the same time, and, with the exception of two or three, in the same locality. These exceptional ones were transplanted from place to place, until it was determined that they should permanently remain here. They quickly adapted themselves to the soil and by battling with the storms, have grown to be fit companions for the other members of the group.

The first, which appeared January 2nd, 1883, was the Mountain Ash. Who then knew the destiny of this young tree? There are so many trees rising all the time, that the appearance of a new one is hardly noticed, but the exact date of this one was recorded. Its features agree in general, with those of the Mountain Ash groups; it has attained a medium size, and has a straight, erect form. The superstitions of our class essayist may be compared with those of the Scottish highlands and lowlands, in which a peculiar importance was assigned to the Mountain Ash, a mere twig, of which, was supposed to have great efficacy in scaring away evil spirits.

The next recorded was April 18th, of the same year, when one of the group of Sugar Maples first appeared. This tree is of slow growth, but the wood is very white, compact and firm, possessing a satiny texture which is capable of a fine polish. The appearance and the very name, which signifies "sweetness," seem to lead us to the fact that our class prophet answers closely to this description.

On the 27th of May, 1883, the inhabitants of Brainard, Minn., became aware that a Cedar had risen among them, but they knew not that this tree was destined to become as the "Cedar of Lebanon." It was transplanted to the far east, then again to our native state. The trees of

this group have been celebrated from the most ancient times for their beauty as well as their excellence and durability. In the poetry of the Old Testament, the Cedar is a frequent emblem of prosperity and stability. With all these excellent qualities, we do not wonder that our reciter is "Vain."

History records the date of July 2nd, 1883, as the time of the appearance of a particular tree which has since made a record equal to any previous one. Oaks, as a class, are famous for their strength and the durability of their timber, as well as the majesty of their appearance. The success of this tree depends much upon the depth of the soil, its roots penetrating more deeply than those of most trees. The dominating force of our valedictorian presents a striking analogy to the features of this oak.

On September 6th, another forest tree appeared which is known as the hickory. The timber of this tree is strong and tenacious. It is capable of enduring the stress of great storms; it may be made to bend, but it is never so submissive as to break. So it is with our leading athlete. He is strong, both mentally and physically, and exhibits a marvellous degree of tenacity, without which, success would be next to impossible and character out of the question.

In Sedgwick, Kansas, the date of September 30th, 1883, was recorded an account of the appearance of a special tree of the group of Box Elders. But this tree remained here only a short time before it was taken eastward to the state of Illinois. This particular tree was not well adapted for this change, however, it went on with the struggle, holding fast to the start it already had made. Although the wood is light, it is very close grained and noted for its fineness. These splendid qualities form the principal features of our worthy declaimer.

On the 24th of November, of the same year, the sun shone brightly down upon a new form and seemed to make it very conspicuous, hence the name "Poplar" was applied to it. Trees of this group are often planted for ornamental purposes, but this one is not only fit for that purpose, but is striving to make its life work a success. Everything about this tree is thoroughly good and its work is "Hansomly done."

March 30th, 1884, the Birch appeared. This tree, realizing that every living thing should have a life history, took upon itself the duty of keeping and developing the records of these twelve forms. It possesses one decided advantage over all others in an historical way, in that it provides its own paper automatically, and when real history is scarce, makes some to order.

The first date recorded by the Birch, was that of the appearance of the White Ash, June 17th, 1884. This tree was one which rose slowly and quietly, attracting little attention. Our class poetess seems to have followed the example set by this tree, and is profiting thereby. Though of slow growth, the structure is of the very best and quite valuable.

August 9th, 1884, brought forth the Peach which is commonly called "Peach Heart," Though small, this tree has a full head and is very active. It is most loved because of its fine productions. In fact, its prodigality is something truly marvelous. Later in the evening we expect an exhibition of its powers in the matter of "giving."

Soon after the Peach, on October thirteenth came the apple with its mass of brilliant bloom. The wood is hard and compact, but the main object of the tree is to send out largest numbers of roots and branches, in order that it may get all that there is to be obtained. The penetrating energy which so eminently characterizes this tree, finds its truest analogy in the oratorical flight which is to be taken by its representative a little later.

The Elm, the last one of this group appeared February second, 1885. This tree early realizing "The Value of Time" has spent it well and now stands as one of the most brilliant of the group. It has the ability to adapt itself to soils of very different nature and compositions. The elm is a tall and bushy tree affording protection to many smaller and weaker ones.

Another characteristic feature of all trees which should not be overlooked, is their greenness. However we wish it understood that this is a decided contrast to the class of 1902.

For the future history of this group, we must wait and see what "Father Time" will de-

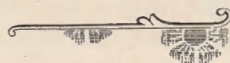
velope. Past planting shows that the growing of trees is a profitable enterprise, but it also shows that the works must be begun and carried out with judgment and skill if satisfactory results are to be obtained.

That the majestic trees, the pride and glory of our country, may unfold their buds and wave defiance to the storm and drouth, the shrubbery and lesser forest about them must be preserved. As the mass of Napoleon's army was always surrounded by a picked and tried skirmish line, so must our forests be guarded by a tenacious and vigorous forest cover, which will stay erosion, conserve moisture, and so establish conditions favorable to natural and artificial irrigation. All glory be to the mighty forest tree which stands so heroically fighting its own battles under the clear blue skies.

May the mild majesty seen in the creation of trees, the works of God's own hands, serve as a study for all men.

So to the class of 1902 I would say:

"Be it ours to meditate
In these cool shades; Thy milder majesty
And to the beautiful order of Thy works,
Learn to conform to the order of our lives."



CLASS PARTY.

On February 4th, the Misses Jennie Cleary, Lizzie Cleary, Anna Hanson, and Maysie Kiou, entertained the senior class, royally.

The principal feature of the evening was carrying peccans on a knife. Miss Laura Gibson on account of her great "will power," succeeded in carrying more than any one else, while Miss Phoebe Nelson in spite of her good intentions, succeeded in getting the least number home.

Crokinole and Carom games were played during the evening.

About 10 o'clock lunch was served and indeed was fit for a queen. Nothing was spilt during lunch, which was due to the way it was served. The tables were decorated with flowers and all kinds of good things.

Everybody seemed to have a nice time and how could it be otherwise with such congenial hostesses.





FRESHMEN CLASS.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY.

The excellent judgment of the seniors is shown by their desire to enrich the literary merits of their Year Book, by a history of the class of 1905.

We began our career on the 3d day of September 1901 and are still "carreering."

Our average age is 16; average height, 5 ft. 1 in.; average weight, 115½ lbs.; average complexion "tanned" average ability above par; average disposition lovable.

We cannot boast much of the size of our class for we're little but, O my!

Deficiency in numbers balanced by the undue amount of brilliancy we possess.

We regret that we have enrolled only one young man but he is worth a dozen of the average—in size.

For rest and recuperation from the arduous duties of a Freshman we turn to the Carse of Bonnie Scotland, where we will take up our abode in a garrett, to avoid the microbes so numerous on ground floors and in dark cellars.

Our preferred diet being Fish, accounts for our being "brainy" and our submissiveness is due to the fact that we are influenced by a Luedecking.

The fact that our favorite game is chess may be accounted for by the Tabler on our roll and at this game we are not so slow if we do enroll, a Brady.

Our ear for music is well trained but above the D-(wyer) we never venture.

Considering all our accomplishments we are quite Vane but not silly.

Hoping that the success you as Seniors have attained in your school work will follow you through life.

We Remain as Ever

THE FRESHMEN.



CLASS POEM.

THE LEGEND OF THE HELIOTROPE.

BY LAURA J. DENNIS.

One bleak March night, the rain without did pour
I sat by the fire bright and heard the roar
Of the storm and then I thot of the bright spring,
And the lovely bloom its showers would bring,
And then I spied, amid the coals' red glow,
The fairy of the spring who murmured low.

II

"Listen, thou mortal and to thee I'll tell
The legend of the flower thou lovest so well,
The Heliotrope. One of bright spring day long ago,
We little fairies lived here then you know.
That day the sun shone bright and warm,
And everything seemed safe and free from harm.

III

The skies were blue, the birds were singing gay,
And everything seemed glad of the sun's bright ray;
And here, where stands this house so old and gray,
Was then a garden of flowers bright and gay.
Here grew a rose so sweet, queen of all was she;
And here a lily tall, most fair was she.

IV

While at their feet the modest violets grew,
And all around were flowers of every hue;
But in a corner, neglected and all alone,
Grew one not e'en a name it had for its own.
It had no fragrance, tho pretty it seemed to be,
'Mongst others more fair, unnoticed by bird or bee.

V

The flowers that grew in this beautiful spot
Were cared for by the fairies, happy was their lot;
And they had promised, when placed by fairies here,
To give them shelter safe in times of fear,
But altho grateful to their friends so gay,
The flowers grew selfish, and ill their care did repay.

VI

And once, just as the sun was sinking in the west,
A tired little fairy longing for a rest,
To the flowers came, in hopes that they would do
As they had ought and to their promise be true.
All day long for others' good she'd worked
Had done her best and ne'er her duty shirked

VII

"Beautiful Rose," she said to that flower so fair,
"Will you protect me from the cold night air?"
"No," said the Rose, haughty and proud was she,
"I am too busy, that can you plainly see."
Next the gentle fairy went to the lily white,
"Dear friend," she said, "won't you shelter me to-night?"

VIII

The lily refused and so did all the flowers,
When asked for shelter through the long night hours,
Save the one that in the corner grew alone—
The one that had not e'en a name for its own,
"Yes," she said in answer to the fairy's prayer.
"I'll shelter you, and be glad of a guest so fair."

IX

The fairy slept peacefully the whole night thru,
And in the morn she said to the flower true,
"My faithful friend, I'd be glad to know your name."
The flower replied, "No name for my own I claim."
"Then I'll give you one," said the fairy gay,
"The name of 'Heliotrope,' which means 'Faithful Alway.' "

X

With these last words, the fairy vanished from sight,
And I was sitting alone by the fireside bright,
And I thot if each one would do his part as well
As this little flower, there'd be no more sorrows to tell.
Then let us strive, we of this class of 1902,
To be faithful e'er and to our duty true.



BLACK THE HEEL OF YOUR BOOT.

JOSEPH ALFONSE GIBEAULT,

Phidias, the great Grecian sculptor, had been instructed to carve a colossal statute, to be placed at the head of the grand avenue of columns surrounding the Parthenon. After he had finished carving the front of this masterpiece, he turned with as much care and patience to the back. One day while he was exerting every nerve and muscle to make the hidden side as beautiful and expressive as the one exposed, he was asked why he strove so earnestly to perfect that part which would be seen by no human eye. In answer Phidias replied, "Oh, yes, but the gods will see it."

Napoleon had no friend but his sword, no fortune but his talents. He went forth into hosts of his countrymen, where rank and wealth and genius had arrayed themselves. Competition fled from him as from the glance of destiny. He swept like a destroying angel over the entire Eastern world, evincing a military reputation for unsurpassed skill; marvellous in its perfection, and a courage savoring almost of rashness, yet ever demonstrating the wisdom of its dictates.

At times he seemed to have robbed nature of her secrets. Bewildered nations stood in awe as he turned the streams of success according to his own vascillating whims. To inferior intellects, his combinations seemed impossible, his plans impracticable, but in his hands simplicity marked their development and success vindicated their adoption. Napoleon, thru all these years of brilliant generalship, blacked the toe and not the heel of his boot. Altho he had a perception keen enough to discern the hidden plans of opposing generals, it was not keen enough to perceive how the world viewed the path over which he trod. A path thru battle-fields, wet with human gore; thru streams of orphan's tears; a path along which the widow's wail made music for his marching hosts.

"But what better breastplate than a heart untainted?
Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just;
And he but naked, tho' locked up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted."

In consequence, Justice offered him his just reward—defeat.

There are two names about which cluster in most sacred nearness, the affection of the American people, Washington, the father, and Lincoln the savior of their common country; the one the guardian of its birth, the other the preserver of its life. Each was nurtured by the hand of Providence for the work intrusted to his care; each was led along the rugged path of poverty; each formed a character whose foundation was laid deep in the purest truth of morality; a character which stood unshaken amid the terrors of war or the tranquility of public affairs; a character which allowed neither cowardice upon the battle-field, or tyranny in the presidential chair. Thus did they so prepare for life, that naught but success could crown their efforts. Thus did they win the hearts of their countrymen and prepare for themselves a place of immortal rest in the memories of a grateful people. They blacked the toe; they blacked the heel.

It is said of the ermine that it will suffer capture rather than allow the pollution of its glossy coat, but remove this coat and the animal is worthless.

We have ermines in higher life, those who love outward appearances, those who black the toe and not the heel of their boot; those who have a desire to seem rather than to be

Appearance too often takes the place of reality. The stamp of the coin is there, the glitter of the gold, but after all it is a mere delusion. Sham is being carried into elite society. It is being corrupted by show and superficialities. People are too apt to judge others by what

they have rather than by what they are. But altho sham is to some degree taking the place of reality, the latter has lost none of its worth; now as of old, it is a priceless gem wherever found. Its absence and presence alike proves its worth.

The price of success is labor, and the real price of successful labor is attention to details, coupled with real exertion of mind and obedience to pure motives. So many make their lives unhappy by a ceaseless struggle to reach the highest pinnacle of fame. But it is not fame that colors all. A noble life is far better lived in tent amid smoke, clamor, heat and ashes. The law of nature is, "Do the thing and you shall have the power, but he who does not the thing has not the power.

In the centuries of Grecian and Roman supremacy, we find they lacked the true element of greatness, and the force to perpetuate their existence, although a little later find better elements of national power, wonderful nations, bright morning stars in the horizon of the past, shedding down thru the darkened centuries a halo, that dazzles and bewilders us even at the present time. But there was not conspicuous any warm brotherly love for mankind. The element of perpetuity was not among them and in consequence Justice rewarded them accordingly. Their great cities have gone to decay and wild beasts haunt their halls of art and gardens of pleasure. Their mighty and invincible legions have long since bit the dust and their eagles soar aloft and strike terror to the nations no more.

We all can notice that in proportion as civilization advances, each nation becomes more and more like a large and compact family group. The time is not far distant when we shall recognize that each nation is but a part and parcel of that still larger family we call humanity.

Our beloved country, the United States has done more for humanity in the last hundred years than has the world in four thousand. It is often asked by other nations how she did it. The simple answer is, she began by laying a foundation so deep in the real enduring principles of political, social and spiritual purity, that none but the omnipotence of the creator could uproot it. Then she built upon this foundation, walls of justice and truth, that reach even to the gates of Heaven, and these in their towering greatness, protect her alike from the dangers of attack from without or dismemberment from within.

Altho the life of humanity has been so beset with drawbacks and disappointments, that able men will naturally not expect that human development can ever attain thru gradual symmetrical growth any large degree of uniformity. May we not reasonably expect that the time will come when the lion of greed and the lamb of christian charity shall lie down together and a little child—symbol of purity and hope—shall lead them?



SALUTATORY ORATION.

THE VALUE OF TIME.

ELIZABETH C. CLEARY.

The battle was drawing to a close. For eight long hours the enemy had been stationed upon a ridge of a hill. The loss or victory of the brave defenders depended upon one single charge. A powerful corps had been summoned as re-enforcement. If this arrived in season the great conqueror would once more triumph. But alas! aid came too late. Grouchy, the marshall of the auxiliary forces, failed to appear, and Napoleon was defeated, taken prisoner, and banished to the isle of St. Helena, where he died in chains. Thus ended the career of a great man. Had it not been for the few minutes delay of Grouchy, Napoleon would again have been victorious and the whole history of the European nations would have been changed.

The Spanish government once ranked among the most powerful nations and was then known as "Mistress of the Sea." She possessed enormous territory, including large parts of Africa and many wealthy islands. But what is she to-day? Nothing but a poor weak nation. She has lost nearly all of her possessions. Only recently she yielded the Philippines, Cuba, and Porto Rico. This decline in power is due to the disposition of the Spaniard to delay important duties. He, when asked to perform any service, will answer "Manyano," that is "to-morrow." As a consequence, Spain is one of the weakest nations and liable to destruction at any moment.

Delays are most perilous. Procrastination is one of the greatest evils with which the human race has to contend. In battle, in business life, in school and in the government of nations delays are the cause of many losses. Although it is human nature to procrastinate, yet, it is possible to overcome this evil by performing each day's work as it comes.

They are all to-days. We own not one moment of to-morrow. To-morrow will bring its own duties. "One to-day is worth two to-morrows." To-day is our only real possession, our opportunity. When it is passed it becomes as yesterday and can never be recalled. Each moment well improved is a treasure but each moment ill-spent is an irreparable loss.

Our lives are composed of moments. We should seize them as they pass us so that we may not regret when they have gone, that they cannot be recalled. A few minutes are sometimes worth years. The best laid plans, the most important affairs, the welfare of nations, honor, happiness and even life itself are often sacrificed on account of a few minutes delay.

Time is that in which life exists and when lost can never be found. Every moment of this time is a jewel, and if well-spent, will be added to our crown of success. Each one of us has the same number of minutes in each hour, day and year, and the successful ones are those who use these valuable moments to the best advantage. The knowledge of the value of time is the secret of success. Perform each day's work as it comes. Never put off the duties of to-day until to-morrow. Franklin has truthfully said that, "As we grow older we are more apt to procrastinate." Toward the end the wheel of life turns slowly until finally energy has been assimilated. As a result the motion of the great wheel stops, and it is then all the ill-spent moments are to be regretted.

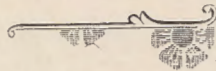
Lincoln, one of our greatest presidents knew the value of every moment. His parents being poor he was compelled to work hard during the day, but at night he found a few hours for study. The books from which he studied were those which he had borrowed.

We to-day have all the opportunities of acquiring a good education if we would only make proper use of our time. There are free schools and every opportunity possible is given us of becoming well educated.

The reason so many are unsuccessful is due to the fact that they delay important duties. Our lives are short and we have no time to waste. The hands of the clock whirl swiftly around as the minutes fly past. Time waits for no man. We should seize each moment as it flies past and utilize it to the best advantage. Once a flying moment is past, it can never be recalled. Time is as the water that grinds the mill, the water passes over the wheel but once. Time passes over the wheel of life but once. This time composes our life and it is in these few flying moments our mission has to be accomplished.

Let us then perform our life-work before the vital energy has ceased forever.

Work while daylight shines, man of strength and will,
Never does the streamlet glide, unless by the mill.
Wait not till to-morrow's sun beams upon thy way,
All that thou canst call thine own, lies in thy "today."
Power, intellect and health may not always last;
The mill will never grind with the water that is past."



TRUE EDUCATION.

JENNIE M. CLEARY.

The Latin word *educatio*, from which the English word *education* is derived, was used by Cicero to represent the earth as an educator of all things. Plato says "Education is that which gives to the body and soul all its beauty and perfection." In his treatise on education he describes the subject in dialogues and enters into it with fullness of detail in his "Republic" which is still considered a masterpiece on the subject."

The nature of education may be practical, dogmatic and theoretic. The practical idea of Sparta made each child the servant of the state. Militarism was uppermost in the minds of the educators. This idea has been growing in popularity until to-day the average father wishes to send his child to school that he may be better fitted for life.

Opposed to the practical idea is the dogmatic, which consists in mastering the technical part of a course of study, in getting good and in graduating with honor.

The Romans place a proficiency in oratory and war as the highest achievement. No statement is less true than that a perfect orator or warrior makes a perfect man. Such are the ideas left us by the old world.

By them man is considered under two divisions. On one side is man, clever, given to show his feelings, greedy of the pleasures of the world and seeing reality only in heaven, on earth mere shadows and copies of the unseen. On the other side is man practical, energetic, tinged but not crowded with philosophy, leading armies through unexposed deserts and meting out utter destruction to the enemy.

The dogmatic idea took such a hold upon the minds of the educational class of people, that our schools and colleges were kept in bondage from which it was considered improper to depart.

The theoretic idea of the Hebrews has been followed more by the Semetic people than by any others.

No system of education is more closely related to ours than the Athenian. Its nature is expressed by Aristotle when he asks, "Is education to be chiefly directed to things of common use?" Bishop Temple said, "a correct education is that power where by the present ever gathers into itself the past and transforms the human race into a great man whose life reaches from the "creation to the day of judgment." The more these broad conceptions are studied, the more it will be realized that education does not consist in mere dogmatic courses of study.

A brief review of the educational progress of the world will be necessary in order to show the advancement made in our times. In no other branch has there been more improvement than in education. The old fashioned school houses in which the children of the rich were taught, are things of the past. Before the beginning of the nineteenth century the poor children were not permitted to attend such schools. There were charity schools of different types, but the state did not seem to realize that one of its greatest duties was to educate its citizens.

Great advancement has been made in the methods of teaching. Colleges and schools for instructions in science and agriculture have been established.

To-day education is considered a great advantage to the Government. The fact that uneducated people cannot make good citizens is generally recognized. In nearly all the states there are free schools and in some, free universities. Wherever we find civilization the highest, there can be found the greatest educational advantages.

In the early years arithmetic and reading were the only studies taught. Writing was taught only to a few. At this time the goose-quill was the only implement for writing, the

teacher spending a large portion of his time in preparing pens and setting copys for his pupils.

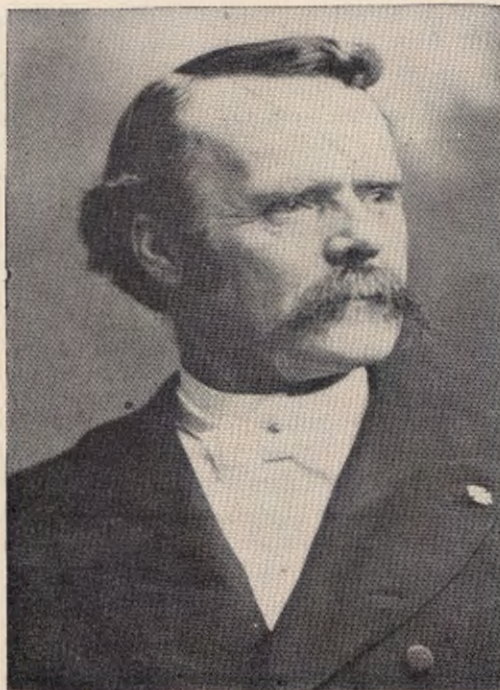
By the Revival of learning the world was awakened to the realization that it had been kept in ignorance for hundreds of years. As a result it became cative and at the same time progressive.

The old world which had been asleep for over five hundred years opened its eyes in amazement to a new literature. Many schools were founded in the seventeenth century in Germany, princes as well as educators strove to multiply them.

There are three institutions necessary to the welfare of every nation, namely the civil, the military and the educational. We must, however, give education the highest place of honor because upon it the others depend.

We all believe that the intellect should be trained, not only to know nature and to be able to provide the necessities of life, but also to lead man to be an honest, upright citizen, possessing all the manly virtues.

We can safely predict that the coming generation of boys and girls will be a credit to the human race. Education tends to make us a strong, powerful and influential nation. We should go forth into life's great field and build monuments, not upon the rands and quagmires of folly, but upon the sure foundation of virtue and religion; build monuments of humble goodness, and whatever exalts, purifies and ennobles human character. Let the jeweled index finger of God's word point out the way to glory and heavenly rest. Thus may life's opportunities become a crown of immortal brightness upon the brow.



REV. R. B. SEAMAN, A. B. A. M.

Is a graduate of the Northwestern University of the class of 1877; is Pastor of the M. E. Church, of Momence, Ill., and delivered the Baccalaureate address to the class of 1902.

PARODY.

"THE END CROWNS THE WORK."

In the sunny Grecian land, on the shores of the Nauplia and Aegina
 Distant, yet famous still the little city of Argos
 Lay in the fertile valley. High mountains extended around it
 Surrounding the riven coast and northern Pelopenesus.
 Marshes the hands of the people had fought with, with labor incessant,
 Reeking with pestilent vapors now rendered the land unfruitful.
 Somewhat apart from the city, and nearer the bay of Aegina,
 Hercules dwelt in his boyhood, most gentle and kind to the people,
 And with him, directing his lessons and teaching him kindness to all men,
 Lived Cheiron, the greatest of Centaurs the teachers of gods and of mortals,
 Stalwart and stately and strong was the form of Cheiron the tutor
 Beauteous and strong was the pupil, and known for his wonderful daring.
 Thus lived and labored together those giants of mind and of muscle
 Dwelt in the smile of their gods, earnestly striving to serve them.
 Both were skilled in the use of the sword and trained in the feats of the athlete,
 Fear never reigned in their hearts nor showed itself in their features.
 Thus passed a few happy years, while Hercules grew into manhood
 Stalwart and strong had he grown, yet gentle and sweet as a woman
 Thus did he grow into manhood, beloved and respected by all men.
 Now had the time come upon him when he must go forth to his labors
 Forth as a slave must he go, a slave to Eurystheus, his master,
 Ever for him must he toil, while others were feasting and dancing.
 Vexed was his soul at the thought, decided and firm his refusal.

Alone, in a deep riven valley, away from the dwellings of mortals
 Sadly down by the wayside he sat and mused on his troubles.
 Soon he heard footsteps approaching and, gazing in wonder about him
 Two beauteous maids he beheld, on different pathways approaching,
 Fair were they both to behold, these maidens of love and of labor.
 Gentle and sweet was the face and soft was the voice of Arete
 White was her robe as the snow that covers the ground in the winter;
 Ruddy the face of the other, with eyes like the stars in their brightness
 Forward, with eager steps, she hastened to speak to the hero.
 Light were her accents, and careless, like the twitter of birds in the forest.
 "I know, O thou man of deep sorrow, how heavy thy heart is within thee,
 Then follow me, I will lead thee thru reigns of joy and of pleasure
 There shall be no contention, no sorrows, nor rumors of battles,
 Sickness shall never o'ertake thee, but from earliest dawn until sunset
 Thou at rich banquets shalt feast and list to the songs of the minstrels;
 Of wine there shall be no lack, nor of beautiful robes and soft couches.
 The delights, too, of love thou shalt know, the love of the fairest of maidens
 Each morning their singing shall wake thee, shall lull thee to rest in the evening.
 And perfect joy shall be thine, thru countless millions of ages.

Then Hercules rose from his seat and answered the maiden Kakai,
 Angry and flushed was his face, his features distorted with passion:
 "Down, down with the coward, Eurystheus, I never have sworn him allegiance!
 Death to this crafty ruler, who claims all my time and talents."
 More, too, he fain would have said, but the other with tones soft and gentle,
 Broke in on his angry revilings, "O, Hercules, I am aware of
 The doom which upon thee is laid, and how thou hast toiled from thy childhood.
 What is it now thou art saying? my brother, what madness seized thee?
 Lo, many years of his life hath Cheiron labored to teach thee,
 Not in words alone, but in deeds to bear all trials.
 Is this the fruit of his labors, his vigils, his toils and privations?
 Hast thou so soon forgotten all lessons of patient endurance?
 List unto me now, and give me thy love, that thruout all ages
 Men of thy goodness shall speak, and my name be still further exalted.

By no honeyed words will I strive to cheat, to ensnare, or delude thee.
 If the favor of heaven thou would'st have, in prayer thou must bow meek and humble
 If for men's love thou dost long, thou must do good unto others."
 Then, on this counsel of wisdom the other broke forth, interrupting:
 "Thou seest, my hero, that Arete to a long, weary path would entice thee
 While my way is pleasant and easy and filled with all manner of good things."
 Then did Arete make answer, "Kakia, What good would'st thou give him?
 What pleasure can any one feel who knows not the blessings of labor?
 Thy lusts are all pampered—the wines, thou quaffest before thirst comes nigh thee
 With dainties thou fillest thyself before thou even art hungry,
 To the sweetest sounds, when man's heart doth praise him thou never hast listened,
 The fairest of sights, when man sees his own good deeds, never behelden,
 But I with the gods in Heaven and with good men on earth long have tarried
 And without me nothing good or noble can be accomplished,
 In peace or in war alike I am steadfast, my help never faileth.
 Love and obey me, then, and steadfastly follow my precepts,
 And when all thy labors are ended thou shalt dwell in the land of the blessed."

Then Hercules, bowing low his head, vowed to follow her precepts
 And forth to his labors went, disdaining the charms of Kakia:
 Cheering with kindly deeds the hearts of unfortunate people
 As over life's difficult paths, with lingering footsteps they traveled
 By the sense of duty sustained and inspired by the hope of the future.
 Many miles away, in the Halls Eurytos Aechalia,
 Lived the powerful king and his beautiful daughter, Iole.
 To the palace Hercules went, on errands imposed by his master
 Loved the beautiful maid, and, loving, determined to win her.

* * * * *

Many long years had passed and Hercules having completed
 The labors to him assigned by the council of gods on Olympus,
 Wandered back, at length, to the home of the lovely Iole
 Offered his heart and his hand, which the maiden with joy accepted;
 But alas, as they stood at the altar of Zeus, for his benediction
 A poisoned robe was folded around the form of our hero,
 A sudden pain, like a flame, went surging through his vitals
 Down, down he sank, and called the name of the lovely Iole,
 Then raised his eyes to the Heavens and closed them on this world, forever.
 But who shall doubt that the first to meet him and greet him in Heaven
 Was the maid who had pointed the pathway, the goddess of labor, Arete?

ANNA M. HANSON



TRIPS OF THE PHYSICS CLASS.

The first trip of the physics class of 1902 was to Mr. Mack Shrontz's, which is situated about one mile and a half east of town. Here we investigated the corn shocker.

The corn is cut by means of a revolving knife, and when the shock is completed, it is elevated by a lever and set upon the ground. One of the young ladies of the class, mounted the platform and cut a shock of corn which showed that the work is easily done, a lady being able to handle it as easily as a man.

Next we visited the apviary. The bees are kept in hives in the open air. When the honey is taken out it is covered with bees, but it is then put into a dark room and the bees all leave, flying out through an open window. Some of the honey is strained and the remainder sold in boxes. One of the interesting features about the comb is the hexagonal shape of the cells, which are very accurately made.

Our next trip was to the stone crusher. The stone is drawn up from the quarry in small cars by means, of a pulley, then it is dumped into a large mill and crushed, next put into large cars and shipped to different places.

Mr. Parish's was the next place we visited; here we examined the corn shredder. The husks are taken off the corn by passing thru a machine with strong steel teeth, then it is taken to the crib in a wagon, then the corn and wagon box are lifted off the wagon and elevated to the top of the building by means of a wheel and axle; the wagon box is tilted automatically, and the corn goes into the crib beneath.

Our next trip was to the stone crusher for the second time, to examine the steam engine which the class at that time were studying. Not finding the engine apart, we proceeded to the car shops. Here the class examined the locomotive, learning how it works and how it is put together.

The printing office was our next objective point. Here we investigated the printing press, arriving in time to see the paper printed. First the type is set then put under a large cylinder on the press; the ink is distributed by means of rollers which move back and forth while the printing is being done.

On the same day we visited Mr. Guertin's shop, and examined the process of electro-plating. First the article to be plated is cleaned, then suspended from the negative pole of a small dynamo. Next a plate of the same kind of metal that is to be deposited on the article is suspended from the positive pole. The fluid used is a solution of salt of the metal to be deposited. While we were waiting, Mr. Guertin set the dynamo in motion and covered half a dozen common wire nails with a fine film of copper.

We also visited the the telephone office learning how the switch board is arranged, so as to connect with any telephone line.

Our next trip was to the brick-yard. Although it is a rule that no visitors are to be allowed here, the physics class were especially invited. There are many different operations performed in making brick. After the bricks are completed some of them are very beautiful, especially the enameled ones, there being a wonderful variety in color and shape. During our visit Mr. Hardy kindly named the ingredients used in producing the enamel but failed to state the quantity of each and the process which must be gone thru with; omissions which we found it easy to overlook, under the circumstances.

The electric light plant was the next place we visited. Here we examined the dynamo. In this machine there are two powerful electro magnets placed on each side of a revolving armature. The power is applied by a steam engine

and is carried to the dynamo by means of a belt passing over a large drive wheel and causes the armature which is on the axle of a very small pulley to revolve very rapidly.

We next visited the interlocking switches. Here we learned how the trains from the 3-I and the C. & E. I. are kept from colliding. The tower-house is situated at the crossing and when the trains are coming messages are sent ahead, then the man in charge turns an iron bar and this locks all the switches except the one on which the train is coming and no other train coming from the other direction can run into it. The inter-locking device consists of steel bars to which are attached beveled lugs so arranged that when the lever actuating any given switch is thrown forward the path of each of the other levers will be blocked.

Next we visited the water tower and examined the engine; saw how the steam is turned on and how the water is conveyed from the river to the pumps, from thence to the stand-pipe.

We also visited the tannery. First the hides are salted to preserve until they are ready to be used. Then they are put in water to soak the salt out. Next they are put in strong lime water to loosen the hair, so that it may be scraped off. Then they are put into a large revolving tank and washed; next they are put across a rod and suspended in a weak solution of tannic acid from a period of from three to four weeks. Then they are put in two or three stronger solutions of tannic acid after which they are dried, oiled and blackened. The leather produced here is too expensive for shoes and is used in making the finest grades of harness. The tannic acid is obtained from the bark of the hemlock tree. It is first ground in a mill then the acid is soaked out of it in an immense tank.

Next we visited the steam laundry. The clothes are cleaned by being rotated in a large cylinder filled with hot soap-suds. Then they are put into a centrifugal wringer which partially dries them. Next they are put into a steam heated drying room, where the drying process is completed.

The flour mill was the place of our next visit. First the small kernels of corn are separated by a sieve then put into a mill and ground between two large stones which are just far enough apart to pass a tissue paper thru, the lower stone remains stationary and the upper one revolves. Then the meal is conveyed to the upper story by means of little cups attached to an endless belt, and here presently, there will be a bolting machine which separates the finer from the coarser meal. Rye and wheat are also ground at this mill, the process being much the same as for meal, altho much finer.

These descriptions are rather brief, we fear, but lack of space prevents more extended ones.

Our thanks are due to the gentlemen who so kindly extended us the invitation to visit the places above mentioned. We certainly appreciate their courtesy very much.

CLASS PROPHECY.

BLANCHE MAUD FREEMAN.

The meaning of the word "prophecy in its broadest sense, is the foretelling of something which one thinks will happen, but this, which I have to tell, is related with the expectation that it will be fulfilled.

First, my mind wanders back half a century or more, to the days of old "Mother Goose," for when, "She wanted to wander, She would ride through the air on a very fine gander." In my imagination I can see her soaring high, sweeping cobwebs off the sky. So can I also look hence to the year 1932, and see myself with a very select few, flying swiftly through the air, not on one of Mother Goose's ganders, nor one of Darius Green's flying machines, but in a palace car, equipped with all the modern conveniences, telescopes, instruments for wireless telegraphy, also, with power to go or stop rise or fall at will, surpassing in splendor and magnificence, anything ever yet seen or heard of under the sun. As we go soaring up among the clouds so high, glancing down upon each and every town we pass, I can see these classmates as they are sure to be.

In hovering over this, my native town, a longing and yearning comes over me to again tread the streets of my childhood home. So we anchor our car and go to admire the greatest improvements of Momence. This building, which is made to resemble the ruined Coliseum of Rome, is the greatest piece of architecture on this continent. When you enter within the stupendous circle of apparently ruined walls and arches and grand terraces of masonry, rising one above another; and as you raise your eyes to the vast amphitheater which is filled with spectators, you may imagine that this great multitude is assembled there to witness one of the bloody spectacles of olden times, but instead of this, I see on a marble platform below them, a familiar looking couple, a gentleman and lady. The gentleman is, I think, without exception, the handsomest young fellow I have ever set eyes on. He is of medium height and quite broad shouldered, and has a look of power and grace of bearing that seemed as native to him as it is to the King of the forests. His face was almost without flaw, a good face as well as a beautiful one, and his head was covered with silken curls. The lady, was, if anything more beautiful than the man. Her smiling face with sparkling eyes and pearly teeth, presented a picture never to be forgotten. This handsome couple, who far excel the Patti and Paderewski of my happy school days, are famous the wide world over, for their beautiful voices of melody and power. On a hand bill I read the hyphenated names, "Vane-Gibeault."

Hearing that my car was to start in a few minutes, I left this magnificent performance and went to take a farewell look at the beautiful Kankakee, this river had changed somewhat, for in childhood days it was so low and dry, that one could scarcely get fish enough, even to fry. Across this beautiful stream, a very large building soars high above the tree tops. Learning that this is a charitable institution, I walk near and can see a sweet faced woman with silvery hair, passing to and fro, giving sweet words of comfort and a helping hand to these afflicted. Asking a very small urchin standing near, if he would kindly tell me who the lady is, he answers with a most profound look of surprise, "Why, don't you know? That's Miss Laura Gibson. She's head nurse over there, she is, and the bestest woman in all the town, and every one loves her for miles around."

From here I go back to my car and start on a tour to Paris. After journeying for about five hours through the upper atmosphere, I arrive at the beautiful and thriving city. Upon being conducted to the rotunda of the finest hotel, I notice one seemingly familiar face, he sits with his hands supporting his head, and his pale brow is furrowed by thought, and lines of trouble are on his face. Near him is a table with vermilion corners, covered with papers and books, behind him is an enormous fire place, whose burning brands are crumbling on the

large gilded andirons. I recognize the person as the valedictorian of my class, who is now the chief ambassador of the United States to England.

Entering a large conservatory in this same beautiful place, I see, in the glow of the winter's sun, a young woman of pleasing countenance and very charming demeanor. I conjecture that she might be an artist, as a large portfolio with books and musical instruments surrounded her. Learned in the languages, in the arts and sciences, improved by extensive travel, gifted with personal beauty and a feeling heart, the personage is enveloped in mystery. It is however, known that she is a native of America, where her father is a clergyman and that he receives from here ample remittances for his comfort.

From Paris, I go in my palace car to Italy, a country noted for its beautiful scenery. Passing from the abodes of want and misery, I at length reach a palace, and seeing lights glimmering from the windows, I look through the silken curtains, and behold a woman walking backward and forward, with languid step, as if oppressed with a load of cares. My curiosity being aroused by this spectacle, I knock at the door, being opened, I plead for rest and refreshments. I am welcomed most cordially and after one brief moment, recognized Phoebe Nelson, who is now the most celebrated orator in Europe.

In this same beautiful home is another noted person, whom I at once recognize as our Salutatorian, who is the greatest mathematician of the age, it is said of her, that her knowledge of these subjects became so great that her pupils could not understand her. A short time after she reached this condition it became evident to her contemporaries that she could not even understand herself.

Being thoroughly rested and wishing to see more of this beautiful world, I start for the wilds of Africa. After having a delightful ride of four hours, the car gradually descends and I learn that I have reached my destination and am in the middle of Sahara Desert. Looking into the distance I can see a white building, going to it I find that it is a church. I found that Miss Anna Hanson had come here as Missionary to try to teach these illiterate creatures, her success here has been too great to be adequately described. I hear her name praised in every part of this country I visit.

The intensity of the mode of living and manner of traveling being too much for me, I again enter the palace car and start for America, the home of the free and the brave. I arrived in New York City in ten hours time. Here the people are all hustling around and the air is filled with millions of raindrops. I seek the nearest building, a magnificent college, so large that I cannot see the farthest end of it and so tall that I cannot see the top of it. Here I am greeted by a kind and sweet faced lady who bore the title of "Superintendent". After talking with her, I find her name to be "Miss Kious." Inquiring of others about this institution I am told that it is the best and largest in America. Spending another pleasant winter day in this city, where the tinkling of the bells ring out a glad thanksgiving to heaven for her rich and gentle beauty of snow and frost. At the closed casement of a white cottage a young girl is seated. She is reading aloud, but often pauses to utter the elevating thoughts the volume suggests. In drawing nearer I recognize the reader as our class poet. The volume she is reading consists of some of her own choicest productions which have been translated into many languages. She tells me she had begun by writing plain, simple poetry which was easily understood. But finding this didn't sell, she tried writing that which no one could understand, as people were quite anxious to say, they had read those productions which were mysterious and popular, she was at once successful.

I take my palace car from here to the large city of Chicago. The first thing to attract my attention is a bright painted sign over the door of a very large building. The inscription on this sign is, "Modern School of Suggestion." The Superintendent of this institution is Miss Jennie Cleary. Conversing with her, she tells me that all the incorrigible pupils of Chicago, are sent here. Her mode of government is to hypnotize and when they are in this condition to suggest to them that they be good. For a time, she said, the children were almost angelic

but finally they so greatly over-did the matter that she was obliged to suggest a certain amount of badness, or they would have become too good for this world. She has good government and the school was a success from the beginning. As time went on the attendance increased until it assumed alarming proportions. At first she undertook to hypnotize the pupils in classes, but several of the worst boys got mixed with a class which was already "too dreadfully good" and, upon receiving the suggestion "to be bad" they made things very distressing. So she returned to the individual method. The immense variety of occupation and taste in our class as we have seen in our journey shows that they are born geniuses and though it may not be evident now, it will as soon as they graduate. This great success which all the members have achieved were brought about by selfreliance and hard persevering work.

All our powers are given us by the Creator to be employed for His glory in accomplishing the purposes of His mysterious plans. They must be improved diligently by us, while realizing our entire dependence on a Higher Power. He only, who quietly and with child-like simplicity submits himself to God, accomplishes the end of his existence and enjoys lasting security and peace. "From Thee is all that soothes the life of man, His high endeavor and his glad success, His strength to suffer and his will to serve."





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